

SPIDER-MAN

MARVEL

#11

BENDIS
PICHIELLI
GRACIA





SPIDER-MAN

High schooler Miles Morales was bitten by a genetically altered spider that grants him incredible arachnid-like powers. This is a secret he has shared only with his best friend Ganke and his father, Jefferson.

Concerned for his son's well-being, Jefferson approached his former commanding officers at the paramilitary intelligence agency S.H.I.E.L.D. and offered to return to active duty in exchange for their protection of his son, legal or otherwise. This is a secret he has shared with no one.

Meanwhile, the Black Cat, New York's Kingpin of crime, has put a bounty on the young Spider-Man's head as she attempts to build a criminal enterprise unlike anything anyone has seen before.

BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS
writer

SARA PICHELLI
artist

GAETANO CARLUCCI
inking assist

MARTE GRACIA
color artist

VC's CORY PETIT
lettering

**SARA PICHELLI AND
JASON KEITH**
cover art

IDETTE WINECOOR
title page design

ALLISON STOCK
assistant editor

DEVIN LEWIS
associate editor

NICK LOWE
editor

AXEL ALONSO
editor in chief

JOE QUESADA
chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY
publisher

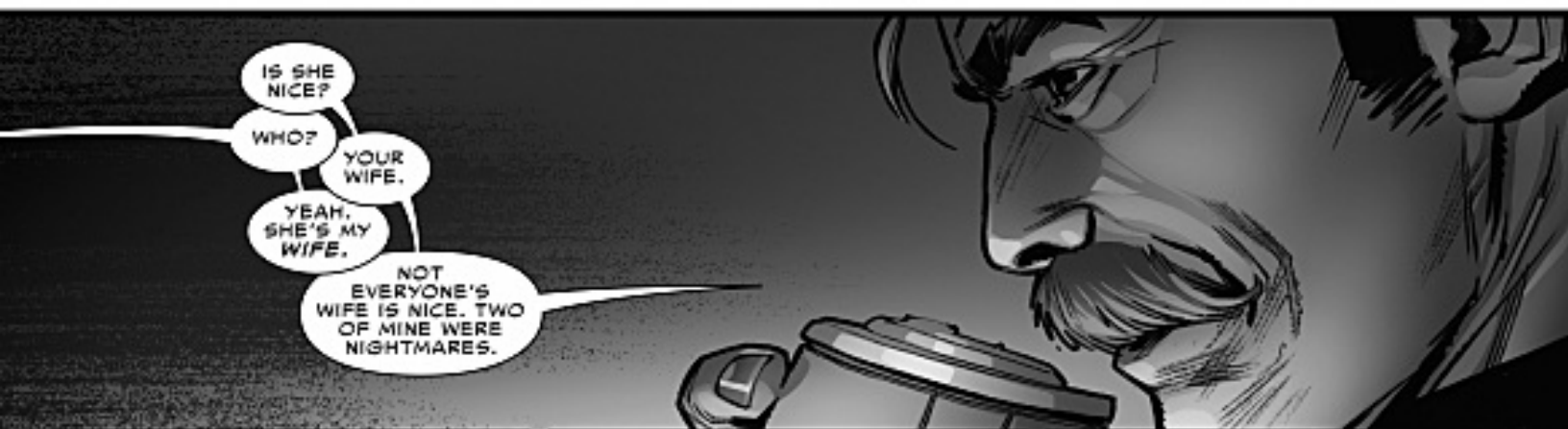
ALAN FINE
executive producer

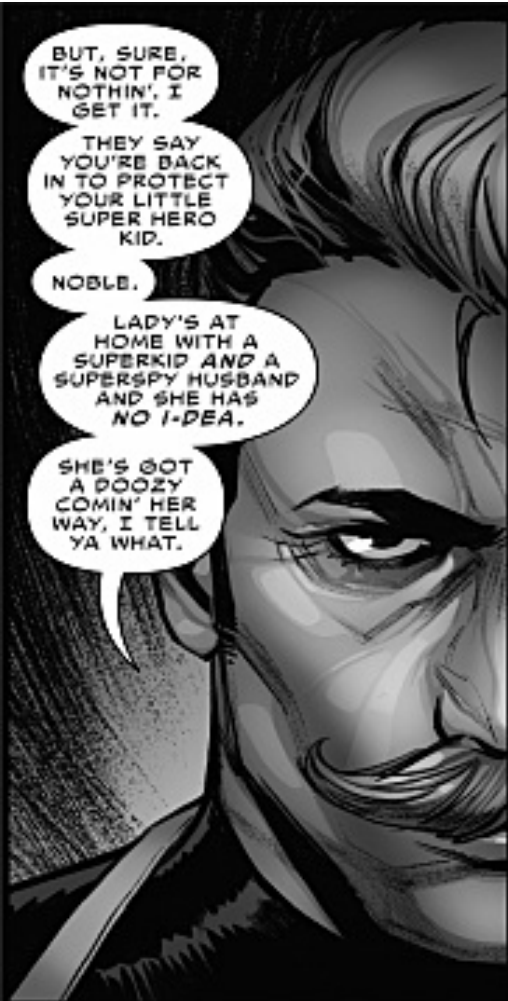
Spider-Man Created by **STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO**

BROOKLYN.









BUT, SURE,
IT'S NOT FOR
NOTHIN'. I
GET IT.

THEY SAY
YOU'RE BACK
IN TO PROTECT
YOUR LITTLE
SUPER HERO
KID.

NOBLE.

LADY'S AT
HOME WITH A
SUPERKID AND A
SUPERSPY HUSBAND
AND SHE HAS
NO I-DEA.

SHE'S GOT
A POOZY
COMIN' HER
WAY, I TELL
YA WHAT.



WHY DON'T
YOU MIND YOUR
OWN BUSINESS
AND, MAYBE, JUST
GIVE ME WHAT
YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO GIVE
ME.



YOU THINK
SHE'LL LEAVE
YOU WHEN SHE
FINDS OUT?

NOTICE I
ASKED "WHEN"
AND NOT "IF."



SHE'S
GONNA LEAVE
YOU.

WHEN THEY
FIND OUT ABOUT
THE LIE...THEY
ALL LEAVE.

UNLESS,
BEFORE THAT,
HYDRA, OR SOMEONE,
FINDS OUT ABOUT YA
AND WHACKS HER IN
FRONT OF YA...OR
SOMETHIN'.

THAT
HAPPENS.





OH,
OKAY.

YOU'RE
TESTING ME,
RIGHT?

I JUST
WANTED TO
SEE HOW
QUICKLY YOU'D
CRACK.

HILL WANTS
TO PUT YOU
IN THE FIELD. I
THINK SHE'S
NUTS.

SURPRISINGLY,
YA DIDN'T SWING
AT ME OR RUN
AWAY.

GUESS
SHE WAS
RIGHT ABOUT
YA.

HERE'S
THE GIG.

SIT.



BUT,
LISTEN TO
ME...

I
WASN'T
LYIN'.



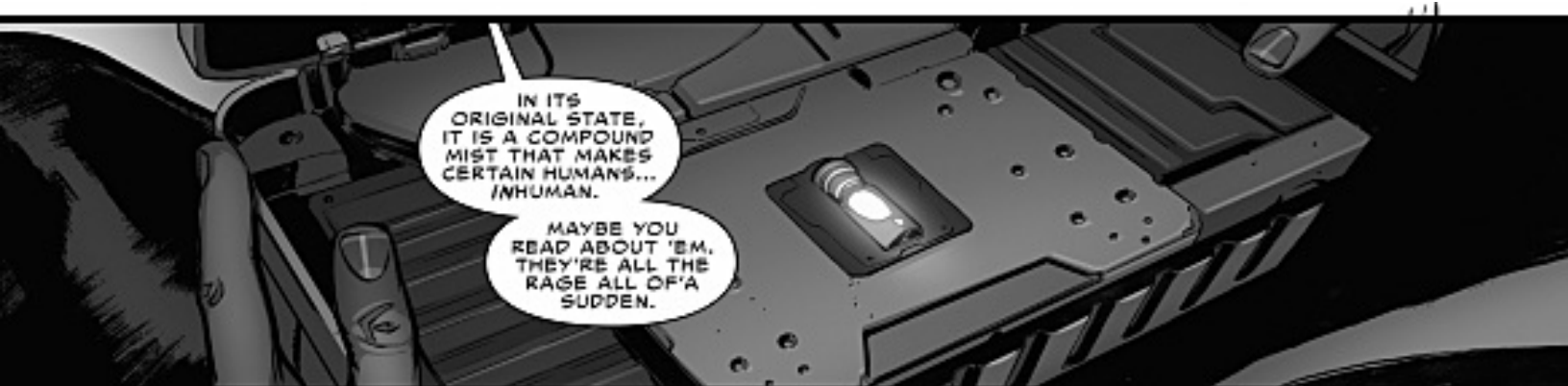
DON'T GET
MAD AT ME,
HOTSHOT.

YOU
KNOW I'M
RIGHT ABOUT
EVERYTHING
I SAID.

WHAT
IS IT?




TERRIGEN.




IN ITS
ORIGINAL STATE,
IT IS A COMPOUND
MIST THAT MAKES
CERTAIN HUMANS...
INHUMAN.

MAYBE YOU
READ ABOUT 'EM.
THEY'RE ALL THE
RAGE ALL OF A
SUDDEN.

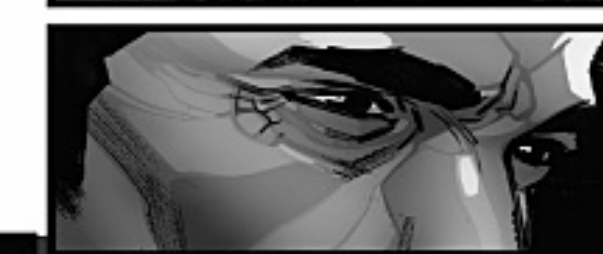


BUT, BECAUSE
THE WORLD CAN NEVER
LEAVE WELL ENOUGH
ALONE, IT'S BEEN BOTTLED,
POKED AND PROPPED AND
SYNTHESIZED INTO A,
WAIT FOR IT...
A DRUG.

A DRUG
THAT CAN JACK
UP ANYONE INTO
SUPERHUMAN
STATUS.



A
SUPER-POWER
DRUG.



THE SPECIALTY
DESIGNER DRUG TO
END ALL SPECIALTY
DESIGNER DRUGS.

IT MAKES
MOM LOOK LIKE
SNO-CAPS.


AND YOU
ARE GOING TO
SELL IT TO A
BAD PERSON.



WHO?
BAD
PEOPLE.

WHO?
WE HAVE,
ALREADY IN
THE FIELD, AN
AGENT DEEP
UNDERCOVER.

THIS
AGENT IS THE
BUYER.



I'M SELLING
THIS TO ONE OF
OUR OWN?

"THE BUYER, OUR GUY, LET'S
CALL HIM CORRIGAN, IS BUYING
FROM YOU FOR SOMEONE ELSE...

"THAT SOMEONE ELSE
IS THE TARGET.

"IT TOOK CORRIGAN A
LONG TIME TO GET IN
THIS POSITION.

"THE PRODUCT YOU'RE
SELLING IS GOING TO
ROCK THEIR WORLD.
WE MADE SURE OF IT.

"AND IT IS A
SELLER'S
MARKET, BABY.

"AFTER A FEW ROUNDS OF CORRIGAN
BUYING WHAT YOU ARE SELLING AND
DELIVERING IT TO OUR TARGET...

"...OUR TARGET IS GOING
TO ASK WHERE THIS
AMAZING PRODUCT IS
COMING FROM.

"AND THEY ARE
GOING TO WANT
TO MEET YOU.

"BASICALLY, THEY'RE GOING
TO WANT TO GET CORRIGAN
OUT OF THE PICTURE AND
DEAL WITH YOU DIRECTLY.

"TALE AS
OLD AS TIME.

"YOU'RE GOING
TO BE
INTRODUCED TO
THE TARGET AS
A NERVOUS,
OUT-OF-YOUR-
DEPTH CIVILIAN.

"YOU KNOW,
LIKE YOU ARE.

"YOU'RE JUST A GUY
SELLING THIS STUFF
TO PAY OFF YOUR
GAMBLING DEBTS.

"OH, YOU HAVE
GAMBLING DEBTS.

"YOU GET
TO KEEP THE
MONEY."









GENTLEMEN...
MY NAME IS
FELICIA HARDY.

ABSOLUTELY
LOVELY TO
MEET YOU.

HOLY
SHIT.

THIS IS--
THIS IS ALL
YOURS?

YES.

IN A
WAY.

SORRY. I
TOLD HIM...

...I TOLD
HIM TO BE
COOL.

IT'S OKAY. IT'S AN HONEST
REACTION. ANYTHING ELSE
WOULD BE SUSPECT.

IS THIS A
REAL GRENADE
LAUNCHER?

IT IS.

(THEY DON'T
MAKE LIFE-SIZED
FAKE ONES. I
DON'T THINK.)

MOST OF THIS
WILL BE OUT OF
HERE BY THE END
OF THE WEEK.

YOU BREAK
IT, YOU BUY
IT...



...PUNK.



DARLINGS!

THIS IS
AN INVITED
GUEST.

YOU SEE,
HE IS WITH
ME!



YOU'LL FORGIVE
HAMMERHEAD.

OLD
HABITS, AND
ALL THAT.

WH-WHERE
IS IT ALL
GOING?



DISCRETION IS
A COMMODITY.

SOLD THE
WHOLE LOT.
I CAN'T SAY
MORE.

BUT IT
DOES SPEAK
TO THE FACT
THAT I HAVE
CASH FLOW.



YOU HAVE
PRODUCT AND
WE HAVE
CASH.

A MATCH
MADE IN
HEAVEN!



I UNDERSTAND
BEING NERVOUS. I
UNDERSTAND YOU HAD
NO IDEA WHAT YOU
WERE WALKING
INTO.

BUT I WANT
YOU TO KNOW
YOU ARE PERFECTLY
SAFE HERE.

WHAT'S
DOWN
THERE?

IN FACT, I
COULD ARGUE THERE
IS NO SAFER PLACE FOR
YOU ON PLANET
EARTH THAN RIGHT
HERE, WITH ME.

AFTER
YOU...











YOU
TOUCH HIM,
YOU DIE!

AS IN:
YOU GET
YOUR HANDS
OFF OF
HIM!!!



NO.

YOU SHOOT
ME...YOU DIE.
HE DIES, YOUR
WIFE DIES, YOU
ALL DIE.

AS IN:
PUT THE GUN
DOWN.



IT SEEMS
I'M FINE WITH
THAT AS LONG
AS YOU GO
FIRST.

DROP
IT!



GAH!

BAM BAM BAM



HANDS!

OFF!



OKAY.
OKAY.

YOU'VE
MADE YOUR
CHOICE.

EVERYONE...

GET
UP.





PRETTY GOOD, RIGHT?

I COULD PULL THIS LOOK OFF.

IS--IS THAT--?



AGH!

EVEN I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO CUT ME.

IF I WAS GOING TO CUT YOU, GABE, I WOULD HAVE DONE IT WHEN YOU CHEATED DURING FANTASY FOOTBALL LAST YEAR.

I DIDN'T CHEAT. I SCHOOLED YOU.



THIS WAS ALL RATHER ELABORATE.

YEAH, WELL, IT'S THAT IMPORTANT.



YES.

BECAUSE YOUR MISSION... THE REAL MISSION... I--WE NEEDED TO KNOW YOU REALLY WOULDN'T CRACK.

YOU WOULDN'T GIVE ANYTHING UP.

EVEN WITH CLAWS TO YOUR SON'S THROAT.



WHAT IS MY REAL MISSION?

BROOKLYN VISIONS ACADEMY.



--AN' THEN
I'M SUPPOSED
TO PRETEND SHE'S
NOT EVEN A GIRL.
AND A CUTE--

BZZTTTT

PHONE.
DAMN. IT KEEPS
RINGING.

I CAN'T
ANSWER MIDAIR
AND IT'S PROBABLY
MY MOM TRYING
TO--

BZZTTTT



HELLO?
MOM?

SORRY, I
WAS IN THE
BATHROOM. IS
EVERYTHING
O--



MILES?!
HAVE YOU
TALKED TO
YOUR DAD?

TODAY?
LIKE--

AT ALL.
HAVE YOU
HEARD FROM
HIM?

UH, NO.
WHY?

HE--HE
DIDN'T COME
HOME LAST
NIGHT.

WHAT?



HE'S--HE'S
NOT ANSWERING
HIS PHONE.

PLEASE,
MILES, HAVE
YOU HEARD
FROM HIM?

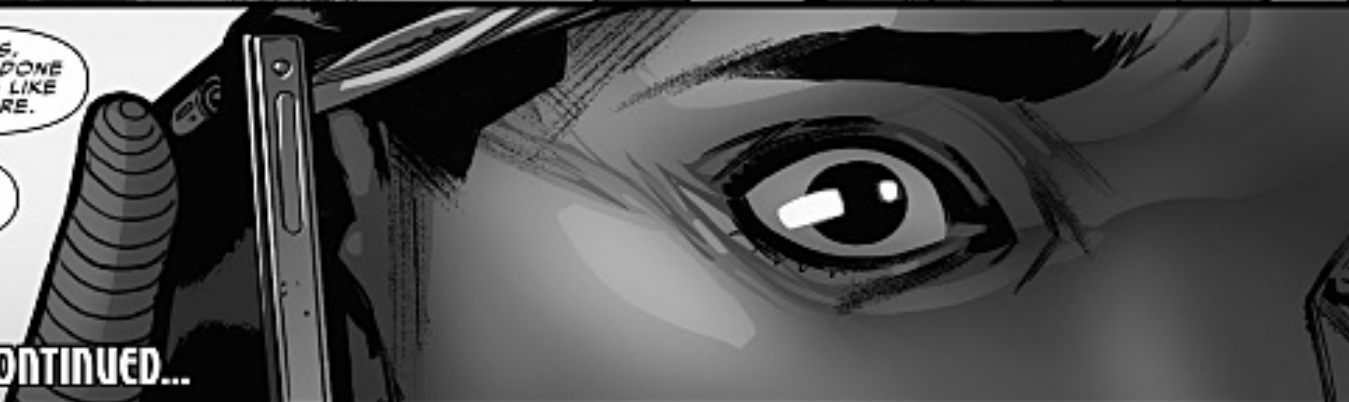
NO.

I DON'T
KNOW--I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO--
I HAVE TO CALL
THE POLICE.



OH MILES,
HE'S NEVER DONE
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS BEFORE.

WHERE
COULD HE
BE?



TO BE CONTINUED...

**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT*?**



MARVEL

**DON'T
MISS**

SPIDER-MAN #12



